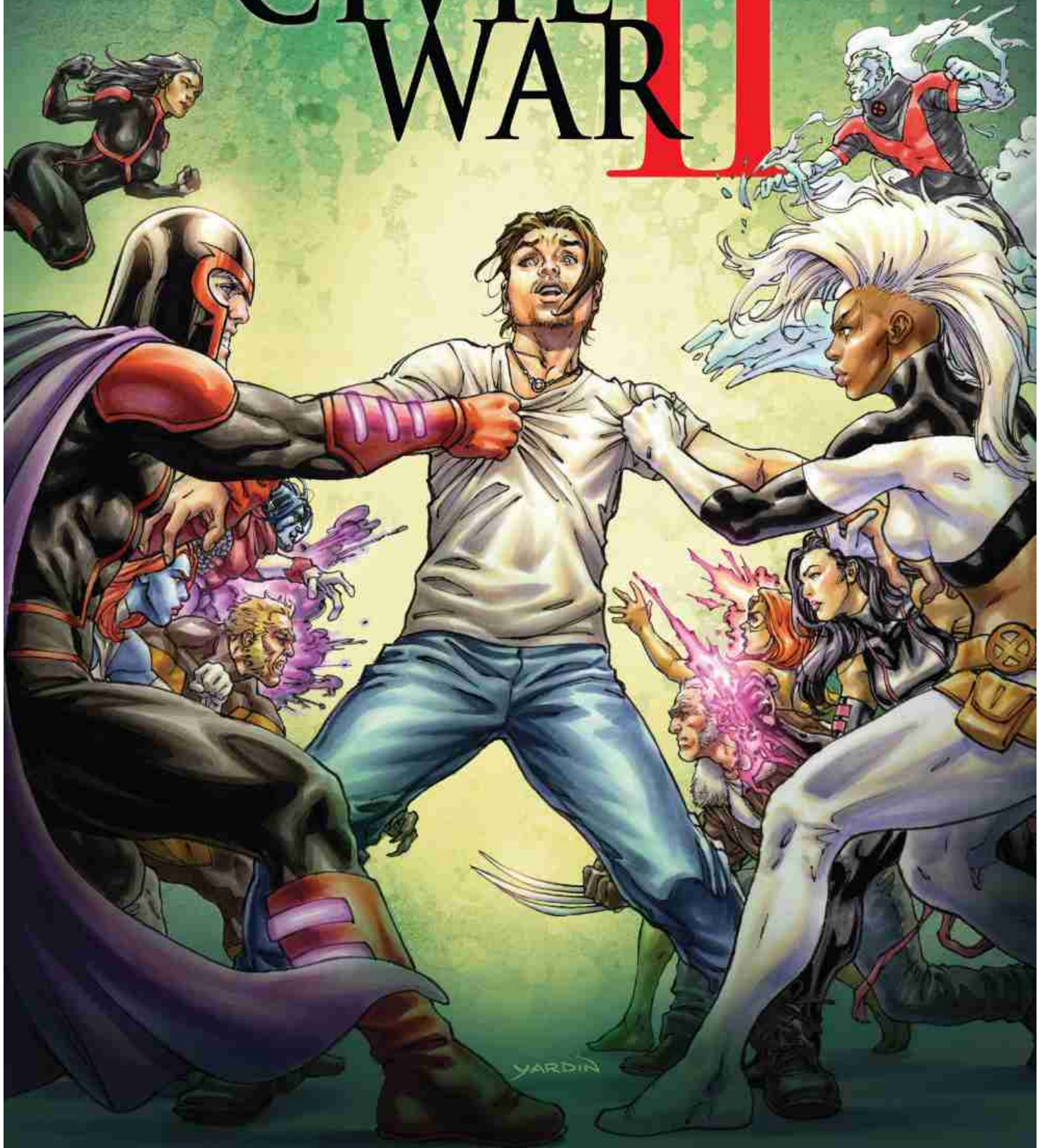


X-MEN[®] 3

CIVIL[™] WAR II



BUNN
BROCCARDO
ABURTOV

MARVEL
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CIVIL WAR II

X-MEN

WHEN A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES MANIFESTS THE ABILITY TO PROFILE THE FUTURE, THE SUPERHUMAN COMMUNITY IS SPLIT AS TO WHETHER HIS POWER IS AN ASSET OR A DANGER.

STORM AND HER TEAM OF X-MEN HAVE SIDED WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE PREDICTIVE JUSTICE INITIATIVE, WHILE MAGNETO FEARS ULYSSES TIPS THE SCALE IN THE ONGOING COLD WAR BETWEEN MUTANTS AND INHUMANS. NIGHTCRAWLER HAS HIS OWN RESERVATIONS ABOUT PREDICTIVE JUSTICE AND HAS JOINED MAGNETO'S TEAM IN THE SAVAGE LAND.

WHEN MAGNETO MAKES THE FIRST MOVE, SENDING FANTOMEX INTO THE INHUMAN CAPITAL, NEW ATTILAN, TO GATHER INTELLIGENCE ON ULYSSES, PSYLOCKE RUSHES TO ALERT STORM'S TEAM IN HOPES OF PREVENTING WAR. FANTOMEX IS SUCCESSFULLY APPREHENDED, BUT THE RUN-IN IS NOT WITHOUT CONSEQUENCES...

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THE FUTURE.



MOVE, YOU HOUNDS!

MOVE!

RUN THEM DOWN!

SNIFF OUT THOSE WAYWARD MUTANTS...

...SO AHAB THE HOUND-MASTER CAN PUT THEM IN THEIR GRAVES!

WHAT IS IT, GIRL?

CAUGHT A SCENT, HAVE YOU?

ALL THAT FEAR... THAT DESPERATION... DANCING THROUGH THAT BRAIN OF YOURS...

...RINGING LIKE A DIRGE THROUGH YOUR HEAD...

"...THE SWEET
DEATH KNELL
OF MUTANTKIND!"

RACHEL GREY

**LONDON,
ENGLAND.
NOW.**

I WONDER
WHO THEY
LOST.

THE
WOMAN LOST
A HUSBAND,
THE GIRL, A
FATHER.

HE HAD ONLY
DISCOVERED THAT
HE WAS A MUTANT
A LITTLE OVER A
YEAR AGO.

HE COULD
TURN ELECTRICITY
INTO MUSIC.

HE THOUGHT
THAT ATTENDING
A RALLY WOULD HELP
HIM MEET OTHERS
LIKE HIMSELF.

THEY CAME
WITH HIM. THEY
WANTED TO
SUPPORT HIM.

WHEN THE
TERRIGEN CLOUD
PASSED THROUGH,
THEY WERE
UNAFFECTED.

HE DIED
JUST THREE
DAYS LATER.

TWO DOZEN
OTHERS SHARED
HIS FATE.





THEIR THOUGHTS...

...THEY'RE BARELY CONCERNED WITH THE **MUTANTS** WHO DIED BECAUSE OF THE T-MISTS.

THEY'RE MORE CURIOUS ABOUT THE NEW **INHUMANS** WHO WERE BORN HERE.

AH.

YES, I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED AS MUCH.



THE CLOUD GIVES INHUMANS THEIR POWERS...

...AND POISONS MUTANTS.

FOR MOST PEOPLE, IT IS EASIER TO REVEL IN LIFE THAN IT IS TO LAMENT DEATH.



WHY ARE YOU HERE, MAGNETO?

LAST I HEARD, YOU WERE ON SOME **GRAND CRUSADE** AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF OUR PEOPLE.

AND SO I AM.



A NEW INHUMAN HAS EMERGED, ONE WITH THE ABILITY TO FORETELL THE FUTURE.

THIS YOUNG MAN--**ULYSSES**--IS BEING USED TO PREDICT AND PREVENT CATASTROPHE.

BUT I WORRY HIS GIFTS WILL ALSO BE USED AGAINST MUTANTS.

OR AT LEAST, MUTANTS WILL NOT BENEFIT FROM HIS PREDICTIONS.



I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S FAIR.

I DON'T THINK WE KNOW ENOUGH TO--





NEW YORK CITY.



STORM.



QUEEN MEDUSA.

LOCKJAW.



HELLO,
ORORO.

MEDUSA.

WE'VE BOTH
MADE SUITABLY
DRAMATIC
ENTRANCES.

NOW THAT
THAT'S OUT OF
THE WAY, LET'S
TALK...WOMAN
TO WOMAN.

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GO ON,
BOY.

I'LL
WHISTLE WHEN
I NEED YOU.

WHIRL!



THANK YOU
FOR MEETING
WITH ME...

I AM
UNSURE THAT
I HAD A
CHOICE.

AT LEAST,
I HAD NO
OTHER OPTION
IF I WANTED
ANSWERS.

I NEED TO
KNOW **WHY** THERE
ARE MUTANTS PROWLING
AROUND **NEW ATTILAN**
WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE
OR PERMISSION.

WHAT WERE
YOU **THINKING?**
IF MY PEOPLE
FOUND OUT--



YOU HAVE
EVERY RIGHT
TO BE ANGRY. I
HOPE, THOUGH,
THAT YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
MY REASONS.

I DID WHAT
I DID... I SENT
GAMBIT INTO
YOUR CITY...
TO **PROTECT**
YOU.

I ALWAYS
INTENDED TO TELL
YOU, BUT THERE WAS
SO LITTLE TIME AND
YOU'VE BEEN A BIT
PREOCCUPIED.



I DON'T
LIKE BEING
KEPT IN THE DARK,
ORORO. IT'S
INSULTING.

WHATEVER
IS HAPPENING
BETWEEN OUR
PEOPLE, I THOUGHT
WE--YOU AND I--
WERE ON BETTER
TERMS THAN
THAT.

IF YOU HAD
WARNED ME **MAGNETO**
WAS GOING TO MAKE
SOME SORT OF PLAY FOR
ULYSSES, PREPARATIONS
WOULD HAVE BEEN MADE
TO CRUSH SUCH
AN ACTION.



BUT SENDING
ONE OF MY OWN
PEOPLE--**SECRETLY**--
WAS AN EFFORT TO
SAFEGUARD **MUTANTS**
AS WELL.

I DIDN'T KNOW
IF **MAGNETO** WOULD
TRY ANYTHING.

IF I HAD WARNED
YOU IN ADVANCE...
WHILE YOU'RE ALREADY
ON THE DEFENSIVE THANKS
TO EVERYTHING ELSE THAT
IS GOING ON...IT MIGHT
HAVE SPARKED
AN INCIDENT.



NOW, THOUGH, I HAVE PROOF.

MAGNETO SENT ONE OF HIS OPERATIVES-- FANTOMEX--INTO NEW ATTILAN. WE DON'T KNOW WHY JUST YET, BUT WE CAN ASSUME IT WAS TO ABDUCT OR ELIMINATE ULYSSES.

LUCKILY, WE WERE THERE TO STOP HIM. THE X-MEN DEALT WITH HIM.

AND THAT'S WHAT I'M ASKING YOU TO LET US DO HERE. LET US HANDLE MAGNETO.



MAGNETO HATES US, STORM.

AND HIS HATRED IS SO DEEP THAT HE CAN ONLY IMAGINE THAT WE INHUMANS FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT HIM AND EVERY OTHER MUTANT.

I'M NOT SURE I CAN SIMPLY LOOK THE OTHER WAY.



PERHAPS I *SHOULD* HAVE SHARED MY CONCERNS EARLIER.

BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO FURTHER DAMAGE RELATIONS BETWEEN OUR PEOPLE BECAUSE OF THE ACTIONS OF ONE MAN--

ONE MAN WHO SHOULD HAVE MET **MUTANT JUSTICE** LONG AGO. ONE MAN WHO WILL MEET **INHUMAN JUSTICE** NOW.

YOU'VE LET HIM RUN WILD TOO LONG.



I CANNOT HELP BUT WONDER IF YOU SYMPATHIZE WITH MAGNETO.



I SYMPATHIZE WITH ALL MUTANTS.

MY PEOPLE--ALL OF THEM--FACE EXTINCTION.

I WILL NOT HAVE--



YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO TELL A **QUEEN** WHAT YOU WILL OR WILL NOT HAVE.





"...IS RETURN
THE FAVOR."

**THE SAVAGE LAND.
WAR ROOM X.**





...I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY STORM TOOK THE ACTIONS SHE DID...

...I SEE HOW SHE BELIEVES **BUILDING BRIDGES** WITH THE INHUMANS WILL HELP OUR KIND.

BUT SHE IS MISTAKEN.



THE BRIDGES SHE IS BUILDING WILL **COLLAPSE** UNDERFOOT.

OUR PEOPLE WILL **DROWN** IN AN OCEAN OF **GOOD INTENTIONS**.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, SEE ONLY **ONE VIABLE** OPTION.

WE MUST MAKE SURE THIS BOY-- **ULYSSES--IS SECURED**.

I HATE THAT I HAVE TO ASK THIS, MAGNETO.

BUT "**SECURED**" DOESN'T MEAN "**DEAD**," DOES IT?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?

IF YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GET YOUR HANDS **DIRTY**, GREY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED ON AS A **PINCH HITTER**.

I KNOW YOUR GRIEF HAS TURNED INTO A HEAVY CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER, **MONET**.

BUT DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU MOUTH OFF LIKE THAT TO ME.

RACHEL IS RIGHT.

I WILL NOT CONDONE KILLING THIS BOY, WHETHER OR NOT HE IS A THREAT.

HEY, THIS IS ALL **REAL** FUN AND ALL, BUT--

SABRETOOTH!

MONET

NIGHTCRAWLER

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"...I PREFER THE
OFFENSIVE APPROACH
OVER THE DEFENSIVE."

WHAT A
LOVELY LITTLE
BUNGALOW
YOU'VE BROUGHT
ME TO.

NEW YORK CITY.

AND
COMPLETE WITH
ROPEs TO MAKE
SURE I DON'T
SLIP AWAY.

IS THIS
WHERE
YOU BRING
ALL YOUR
DATES?

ONLY THE
CHEAP ONES,
MON AMI.

FANTOMEX.

GAMBIT.

STORM
MUST REALLY
BE HURTING
FOR CASH.

PUTTING
ME HERE...IT'S
JUST NOT
SMART.

IN
LIMBO MAYBE...
THE **DANGER**
ROOM...

...BUT NOT
SOME FLEABAG
TENEMENT THAT
STINKS OF DEAD
PIGEONS AND
MILDEW.

I CHOSE
THIS SPOT. I
DIDN'T THINK YOU
DESERVED
MUCH BETTER.

YOUR
FRIENDS--IF
YOU HAVE ANY--
DON'T KNOW
WHERE YOU
ARE.

I DOUBT
YOU'RE GOING
ANYWHERE.

WE'LL
SEE, WON'T
WE?

"WE'LL
JUST SEE."





I'M AFRAID NOT, JEAN-PHILLIPE.

LET ME GUESS, ELIZABETH.

YOU'RE HERE TO TEAR MY SECRETS FROM MY MIND.

OH, I BET YOU WOULD JUST LOVE THAT.



BUT I'M UNWILLING TO GIVE YOU ANY MORE PLEASURE, DEAR.

THERE'S NO NEED TO INVADE MY MIND.

I'LL VOLUNTEER EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW.



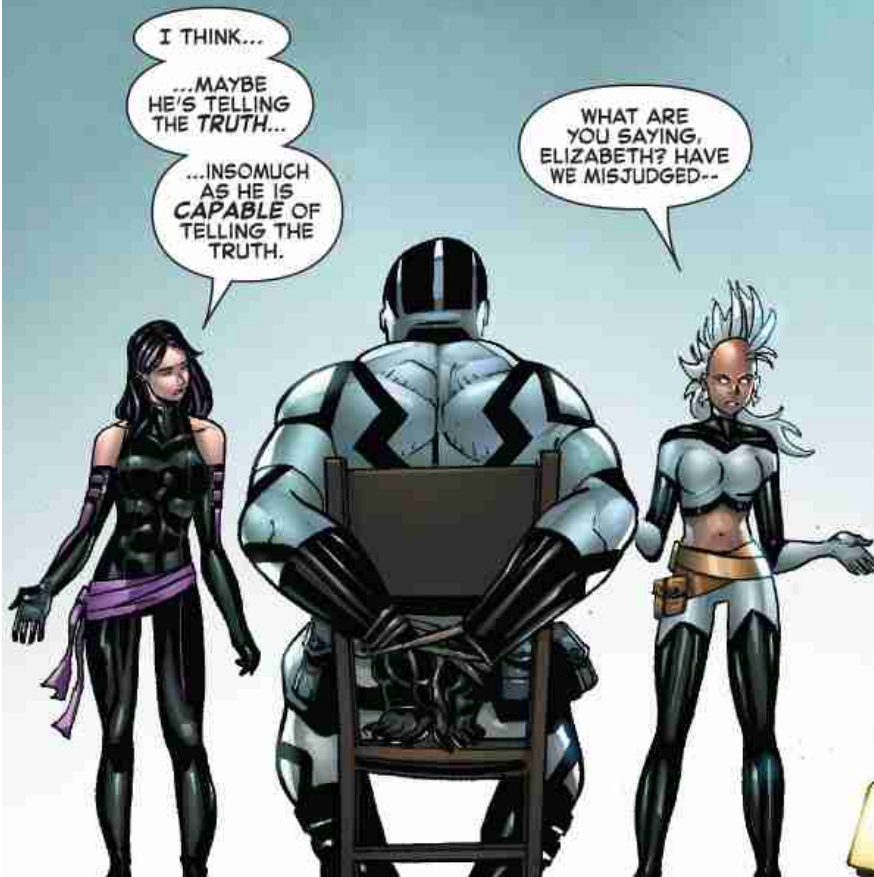
I WAS TASKED-- BY MAGNETO--TO SCOPE OUT NEW ATTILAN... TO GET A FEEL FOR WHAT THEY MIGHT BE DOING WITH THIS PRECOG OF THEIRS.

NOTHING MORE.

I WAS UNDER STRICT ORDERS-- DO NOT ENGAGE.

AND I DEFINITELY HAD NO INTENTION OF KILLING HIM, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT.

SOME OF US HAVE CHANGED, DEAR.



I THINK...

...MAYBE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH...

...INSOMUCH AS HE IS CAPABLE OF TELLING THE TRUTH.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, ELIZABETH? HAVE WE MISJUDGED--



STORM! OUTSIDE!

EVERYBODY DOWN!









REMY--

--STOP THIS,
PLEASE.

WE
DON'T NEED
TO FIGHT.



ROGUE?

YOU CAN'T
BE A PART
OF MAGNETO'S
PLAN.

YOU CAN'T
SUPPORT WHAT
HE'S--



I GET
THE FEELING,
REMY...

...THAT YOU'D
FALL FOR THE "ROGUE'S
HERE TO RECONCILE" TRICK
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.

IT
REALLY IS A
WEAKNESS...

...A LOT
LIKE A GLASS
JAW.

CHOK



SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT HERE,
STORM!

THESE GUYS...
THEY DON'T
CARE ABOUT
FANTOMEX!

THIS ISN'T
SOME SORT
OF RESCUE
MISSION!

"IT'S A
DISTRACTION!"

NEW ATILAN.



TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:
X-MEN 4

CIVIL WAR II



